

THE MAN HIGHER UP

By HENRY RUSSELL
MILLER

Copyright, 1910, by Bobba Mer-
ill Co.

CHAPTER III.

THE ROAD TO POWER.

THE life of politics had caught Bob. From the night of his fight with Higgins he began to take the game seriously, devoting much time and work to the perfection of his organization. A few months later the new field suddenly opened wider before him. An era of "reform" was impending.

Now the Steel City was ruled by what was popularly and appropriately designated, the "hog combing," a group of gentlemen, headed and headed by Steele and Harmon, voluntarily associated to relieve the public of the burden of government.

While Steele, a born political strategist and a man of magnetic personality, by the heart and brains of his organization, lived, the machine found smooth sailing. But the "combings" fell upon hard times. Steele died, and the leadership devolved upon Harmon.

Harmon, possessed of none of the personal magnetism that had made Steele's critics love the man while they hated his misdeeds; also he lacked the subtlety and caution of the dead leader. So the machine was allowed to fall into excesses that Steele never would have permitted. The "combings" ran openly and flagrantly.

A big building escapade in the halls of the city fathers came to light. Certain public contracts were let with such "meritorious" unfairness that murmurs of discontent began to be heard. All this might have had no important results of itself. But to cap the climax Harmon, to satisfy a long cherished dislike, dismissed MacPherson from the directorate of public works.

MacPherson was a hatchet faced, saturnine voltmeter of Maxmum. Also there was enough of the Indian in him to make revenge for all affronts a necessity. He accepted this dismissal with apparent equanimity and instituted a campaign to destroy his enemy.

A sturdy little band of reformers that had fought long but fruitlessly to overthrow Steele's defenses suddenly and mysteriously took a new lease on life. MacPherson bought in morning and an evening newspaper. Sensational exposures followed stirring revelations with great effect. The city began to stir uneasily. One day MacPherson called a few men into his office.

"Gentlemen," said he, "let us reform this city."

And thereupon the "Citizens' party" was formed.

So it happened that one evening Bob received a call from Robbins, a MacPherson hater who had the reputation of knowing how to deal with all sorts of men.

"McAdoo," Robbins greeted him, "without beating round the bush I'll tell you what I'm after. I come from Mac. We want you with us in our fight against Harmon and—"

"All right," Bob interrupted carelessly. "Tell MacPherson I'll talk to him any time he says."

"But I have authority," Robbins said curtly. "Good night."

"All right," Robbins laughed. "You're the doctor."

The next evening Bob was by appointment shown into MacPherson's downtown office. Besides the prospective boss, there were in the office Robbins and Graham, the independent candidate for mayor. Mr. Graham was an elderly gentleman with a pretty complexion, white mustache and whiskers and shapely, beautifully maintained hands. He thought he was a reformer and a gentleman of the old school.

"How are you, McAdoo?" MacPherson greeted the newcomer with a cordially cleverly toned down to fit the man he saluted. "Shake hands with Mr. Graham. You have met Robbins, a belle. Mr. Graham, this is the young leader of the Fourth whom we're hoping to have with us."

MacPherson caught Graham's ladylike hand in his own iron grasp and squeezed it until the little man's eyeballs rolled in agony.

"You have a strong grip, Mr. McAdoo. An abnormally strong grip, if I may say so, sir. But"—he recalled the effusively patronizing manner that he thought so highly politic—"I am glad to meet you, my dear sir, very glad indeed. I am glad to meet all those who are helping me in my fight. I may say it has been with no inconsiderable inconvenience that I have consented to lead in this great reform. But I have refused to permit personal considerations to stand in the way of manifest duty. I am for political purity, sir. In the past the methods of the tough wards, applied to gentlemen in politics, may have—"

He stopped suddenly, warned by a sharply monitory cough from Robbins.

Bob grinned sardonically. "Oh, don't mind me. I'm tough, all right, but don't mind me."

Mr. Graham's blush might have been enlivened by a young girl. "My dear sir, I—er—apologize. Pray do not misunderstand. My remarks do not, of course, apply."

"Don't mention it," Bob interrupted. "In tough wards men don't apologize. You're going to run this campaign yourself?"

"And why not?" Graham once more mounted his parlor hobby. "Shouldn't the candidate always be the leader? Are we not working for a bossless era, in which the leader will be where he belongs—in the front rank under the folds of our standard?"

"Sure! Why not?" Bob rejoined. "Go ahead and try it. It'll be quite

an experiment. I'll be interested in watching it—from the outside."

"Surely not from the other side?" Robbins suggested smilingly.

"From the winning side," Bob answered dryly.

"Well, of course," Mr. Graham stammered. "Of course—that is—ahem—I do not propose to—er—dictate tactics to my assistants. We may have to resort to disagreeable means to gain our great end. We must if necessary fight the devil with fire."

"Humph!" Bob granted.

"Well, gentlemen," Graham concluded briskly. "I must leave you. My wife and I are dining out, and I am already late. I am glad to have met you, Mr. McAdoo." He added this from a safe distance, his hands behind him. With a bow, nicely delivered, he left the room.

"What do you think of him, McAdoo?" Robbins queried.

"He's a curiosity. I'd like to take him in a 'glush case with a sign, 'Hands Off,' down to Tom's saloon and show him to the boys. Why'd you take him up?" he demanded of MacPherson.

That worthy looked sharply at Bob before responding. "He carries along the old reform crowd, and he'll contribute his money."

"I'd prefer to work for a man," Bob said contemptuously.

"Well, are you coming along or not?" "What are you going to do?"

"In the flat place," said MacPherson; "we're going to clean the city of this gang of infernal scoundrels!"

"Talk business, I'm not Graham," Bob interrupted impatiently.

"I know that," MacPherson answered sharply. "I'm not pronouncing reform. I mean, we're going to knock Harmon and his crowd out of control of the organization and the city and take them ourselves."

"Do you mean that?" Bob demanded keenly. "Or are you only going to fight them until they let you to the trough, and then you go back on them that helped you?"

MacPherson brought his clenched fist hard down on the desk. "So help me God, I mean it! I'm going to see that dog dead and buried politically if it takes every dollar I have in the world."

"That's all right, but can you do it?" "We can," MacPherson said more quietly. "We've got the money, and we've gone over the ground carefully. Here, Robbins, you have the figures."

From memory and with a gift certainty that bespoke careful study of the situation, Robbins related off a list of putative majorities, to which Bob listened thoughtfully.

"You see," Robbins summed up eagerly, "this gives us all the upper wards, sure. We come to Irishtown with an easy 5,000 majority, and we'll about break even on all the Irish-town wards but the Fourth, Seventh, Thirteenth and Fourteenth. That brings us to you. If we get the Fourth by its usual majority, we can't lose. If we don't get it we may win anyhow. That's what we want you for. Some of us advised going to Higgins, but I said, 'No, McAdoo's the man. You'd better get your horn and climb on the band wagon. There's five thousand in it for you if you get us the Fourth. And five thousand more if you get the other three—besides expenses. That's fair, I think. Or, if you prefer, a ten-toner on the force. The pickings to be for yourself. What do you say?"

"No office in mine," said Bob. "I'll think it over."

"I'd like to hear you say yes now," "No, I'll think it over," Bob repeated coldly. "I don't know as I care to get in your wagon."

Perhaps MacPherson caught a blast of contempt in the slight accent on "your."

"It won't pay you to stay out," he said in half threat.

Bob laughed insolently. "I'm not afraid of you. You see, you've showed me your hand. You can't do without me."

MacPherson with difficulty repressed an angry retort, and Bob left the office with a curt "Good night."

Before he descended to the street—MacPherson's office was on the top floor of an eight story building, the skyscraper of those days—he stopped to look out through the corridor window.

It was one of the Steel City's rarely beautiful nights. A strong west wind had swept away the dome of smoke, and overhead a myriad of stars shone brilliantly, and below him and on the hills around him twinkled a myriad of other lights, the street lamps of the big city, lighting the night for a half million souls. And of the half million two men were struggling with each other for mastery over all the rest. The half million indifferently watched the game and permitted it to go on.

"You fools!"

Yet the thought came to him that, fools though the victims were, between the contestants it was a game worth playing. To hold the great city in the hollow of one's hand, to twist it and buffet it and mock it and use it, to make of it a huge automatic engine to lift one to a chosen eminence—yes, that was a game for a man, for a strong man!

Henry Sanger, Sr., steel king, had one passion—his business—and one love—an orphaned niece. He displayed less acumen in the training of the latter than in the management of the former. Two nights after Bob was invited to join the reformers, while he was working an extra shift, Sanger personally conducted a party through his mills, and the niece was of the party. The guest of honor was a famous engineer of the English army.

Sanger was dilating upon his passion.

"You are enthusiastic, sir," ventured the guest.

"And why not? We're the most important industry the world has ever known or ever will know. We're the right hand of modern progress. We take a carload of rock from the earth and convert it into steel, the framework of civilization. We are defying Nature, conquering her. Here is a tremendous force, the finest product of the human mind, doing in one day what 10,000 men couldn't do in a lifetime. Right here is the beginning of

modern progress. Here we make civilization while you wait!"

"You have reason to be proud of your industry, Mr. Sanger," the Englishman assented.

"To put it in terms of your profession, major," Sanger pursued his topic eloquently, "I command in the army of construction, while you command in the army of destruction. And I have a notion that when our respective achievements are summed up we'll be given the palm."

"Granted, my dear sir," laughed the major. "And I must say you've mustered in a fine lot of men in your army. That young giant over there, for instance—I'd like to have him."

Sanger's forehead wrinkled in a frown of irritation. "He's the best man in the works—and the worst! I almost wish you did have him, though he's more use in my army than he'd be in yours. He's well—hardly amenable to discipline—ah!"

His exclamation was called forth by a sudden movement of the young man



HE GAVE ONE DEBATING SURPRISE.

under discussion. Intent on his task, he had become aware of Sanger's niece, who stood at his elbow watching and admiring his deft manipulation of the heavy tools. He glared insolently at her.

"You are very strong, aren't you?" she said.

For answer he dropped his tools, caught her by the waist and set her back from the machinery.

"Get out of my way!" he growled fiercely.

In an instant he was once more intent on his work, while the young girl, dashed and indignant, stared angrily at him.

"Eleanor!" called her uncle, sharply for him. "Keep away from the men and the machinery. You'll get hurt."

The girl, unmindful of her uncle's warning, had ventured again, in a spirit of resentful daring, too near the rolls. A quick gust blew her skirts against the machinery. Suddenly she felt herself caught from the ground in a terrible grip and thrown prostrate on the rolls. She had a vision of a white hot steel serpent darting toward her. She gave one despairing shriek. Then another hand caught her. She felt the serpent's hot breath as it passed—interminable—beneath her and the arched, rigid body that bridged the rolls and held her.

Bob, too, had seen.

For a time, while the clock might tick off a long minute, the group stood as though paralyzed, the girl leaning weakly against Bob's strong arm. It was Sanger who first came out of his daze.

"Eleanor, Eleanor! Thank God!" It was a signal for them all to gather around the pale, trembling girl, forcing Bob away from her and staring at her stupidly, nervously, gabbling unintelligibly.

Suddenly Bob strode into the group, a towering figure of wrath, elbowing his way roughly. Before his sudden intrusion the group involuntarily fell back, leaving him face to face with the girl whom he had saved. A hot rage possessed him. He saw red as on that night when he had fought Higgins.

The girl, in the reaction from her fright, did not see this. "You saved my life," she said tremblingly. "It was very good of you."

"You little fool!" Bob burst out harshly in his anger. "How dare you risk my life?"

Later, in a cooler moment, Bob remembered the girl and could but admire her, by his roughness restored instantly to her strength and courage. Her head went back spiritedly. "How dare you reproach me?" she said.

"Dare?" Bob held out one great, hairy arm and then glanced over the slender figure before him. He could have snuffed out her life with a single sweep of his arm. He laughed unpleasantly.

The scorn in her eyes shifted to contempt. "That is a coward's thought. You think because I'm a girl and you're so strong you can say what you please. You cannot. I'm not afraid of you."

"Coward!" A deep flush crept under the smut on his face. "I saved your life when this"—his arm indicated the astounded group—"when they were afraid to move."

"Yes, that is true," she said. "You are just a brute, not a coward. You did save my life, but that gives you no right to reproach me."

"I was a fool to do it. My life is worth something, but you"—The unfinished sentence gave contempt for contempt. "But why have I no right?"

"Because you are you."

"Because I am I?"

Because he was himself—he, Bob McAdoo, before whom no man, however strong, dared to stand in combat; whom politicians of high degree approached on terms of equality—nay, as do those who seek favors: he, so

great in his own eyes and in the eyes of his own little world, must not be taken a mere girl whose life he had saved because he was himself. Here was a new idea indeed.

Because he was himself.

Bob stared at his hands, the thick, muscular fingers, the calloused, blackened palms, the hands of whose strength he had been so proud. For the first time in his life his strength seemed to him futile, made so by a slight, pretty girl who looked upon him as a lower order of being. Then, in a quick revulsion of feeling, the old pride of strength returned to him in all its arrogance.

"I wonder I don't kill you," he growled savagely.

"I'm not afraid of you," she said contemptuously. Then "Ah!" she cried. "You are hurt!" It was true. The flesh under his arm, revealed by the gesture that had passed so closely to it, in his anger he had not thought of it.

"What's that to you?" he answered roughly. "Get out of the way."

For the second time that night he lifted her and set her to one side. Then he strode abruptly away and out of the mills—forever.

"Oh, I forgot to thank him for saving my life!" Eleanor said penitently, watching his retreating figure. "I didn't mean to be so horrid to him. Uncle, why couldn't he have been a gentleman? He's so big and strong. And isn't he fine when his eyes blaze? I'm so sorry he was hurt. And I've ruined this dress completely."

CHAPTER IV.

THE POLITICIAN.

WHEN his lines were ready Bob went to MacPherson.

Robbins was there, as usual.

"Good!" exclaimed the latter. "I knew you would be with us."

Bob met his enthusiasm indifferently. "Oh, I'm not with you until you meet my terms, you know."

"What's the matter with the terms I offered? Aren't they liberal enough?" demanded MacPherson.

"No. I'll turn over the Fourth, Seventh, Thirteenth and Fourteenth by 8,000, you to give me \$10,000, and \$10,000, for expenses, the Sixth legislative district to give me the Sixth legislative district—the Hon's share of the plums."

"Say," MacPherson sneered. "You take over the leadership of the party, and buy my support. It would be cheaper for me."

"Take it or leave it," Bob said coolly. "I can do better with Harmon."

"But I don't propose to buy you at this price every trip."

"Of course. This deal only covers this fight. We mayn't be together next time."

"Why not?" the boss demanded sharply.

"I don't like you," Bob replied, "and you don't like me. We mightn't get along, you know. Then I'll go somewhere else. You can make out a check for the twenty thousand right now."

"Before you deliver the goods? Not much!"

"Oh, yes, you will," Bob said easily. "I'll do what I promise, and you know it. I don't know that you will, and after the election I couldn't make you do it. Make it to my order."

"That is, I'm to trust you, and you won't trust me?"

"You can't; I can't."

"Well, for concentrated gall you take the blue ribbon!" MacPherson ejaculated. But he made out the check as Bob had suggested.

It was a lucky bargain for MacPherson. Bob kept his promise. His four wards returned a majority of nearly 4,000 for the Citizens' party ticket. That party also carried the city by 3,000.

So came the "reformation," and Robert McAdoo began his political career in earnest.

The night after the election Bob entered the Filkins' sitting room.

"Kathleen," he said abruptly, "what does a good private teacher cost?"

She looked at him in surprise. "To teach what?"

"Oh, Latin, Greek, German, history—everything you learn in high school and college—grammar, for instance. I ain't much"—He caught himself and laughed shortly. "For one thing—I want to get out of this pesky habit of sayin' 'ain't.' What will it cost me?"

"Two or three dollars an hour, I think."

"Can you do it?"

"I can at the beginning if you will let me."

"All right. We begin tomorrow night. I'll pay you \$3 an hour."

The flush became a deep crimson. "No, not that way, Bob. I couldn't take your money."

"Why not?"

"For one reason," she answered quietly, "you've already given too much money to this family."

He looked at her a moment intently. "All right. We do it your way then. You—you're all right, Kathleen," he added gruffly and went up to his room. Later Kathleen left Patrick and Nora alone.

Patrick, who had not been doing, opened his eyes and wrinkled significantly at Nora.

"Nora, c'yne smell nawthin?" "Patrick, are ye clane crazy over the gurrul? Besides, Bob's no marryin' man."

"Faith," said Patrick proudly, "an' mother's be better than marry her mother's gurrul. I'm goin' up to talk to 'er."

He knocked on Bob's door, which was significant, since in that simple household it was not the custom to herald your approach by a knock. "Come in. Oh, it's you, Pat? Take a chair," Bob answered.

"Arro ye busy, Bob?" "Oh, no. Glad to see you. Only thinkin' a little."

For some moments the two sat silent before the fire, Patrick shuddering about in embarrassment, for he knew not

how to unburden himself of his errand.

At last he bolted out.

"Bob, why don't ye get married?" "Humph!" Bob ejaculated contemptuously. "Why should I get married?"

"Ye're a quare kind, Bob McAdoo. Ye have no bowls or underlies at all. I don't believe there's a person in the world, as he'd die, ye'd give no lastin' heartache to. Ye have no friends. Ye're the loneliest, friendliest man I know—say ye right!" he concluded exasperatedly.

"Friends!" Bob sneered. "I don't need 'em. They do what I want. That's enough for me. What do I want with friendship?"

Patrick threw out his hands helplessly. "Ar ye could ask that question ye could divv' underlie!" he answered. But, he returned doggedly to his text, "ye ought to get married just the name. Ye made some wan to care if ye an' like ye."

Bob laughed. "You just said no one likes me. Anyhow, who'd I marry?"

"Well," Patrick said defiantly, "there's Kathleen."

"Oh, Kathleen ain't the woman for me," Bob said carelessly.

Then Bob did a strange thing. With a quick movement he tore his shirt, and, undershirt from his body, and stood before Patrick stripped to the waist.

"See!"

He drew his arms up, and the huge biceps swelled until you would have expected the skin to burst. Then he drew himself tensely together. The big pectorals stood out in thick layers, and his waist muscles were a series of bulging, sharply defined ridges. He turned around. Patrick, any, a back covered with knots and lumps of magnificent muscles. Bob seized him by the wrists.

"Break loose," he commanded.

Patrick writhed and pulled to break the iron grasp in vain.

"Bath!" Bob threw him contemptuously into the chair.

"That's why," he cried in passionate pride, "that's why I don't want friends. That's why Kathleen ain't for me. But muscle is nothing. I'm just as strong here." He struck his forehead with his palm.

"I never felt what you call friendly to any one," he went on, dropping into his usual quiet tone. "I never wanted a friend. And I'm glad of it. I can't have anybody through friendship get in a hold on me. It's the same reason that made me quit drinkin'. It don't suit me now, but it might get hold of me some day. It's the strongest win at in this world, Pat, and I must be strongest."

Patrick sat, awed and half frightened by this the longest speech he had ever heard from Bob's lips and by the spirit that inspired the outburst.

"Ye're right," he said slowly. "Ye're cruel strong. An' mebbe ye can do without friends. I don't know. But some day, I'm thinkin', ye'll love somebody—hard. Thin God pity ye!"

They did not know that in another room lay a girl who had chanced to hear words not meant for her ears. Minute after minute, hour after hour, dragged by and Kathleen never stirred.

"Poor Kathleen! Her love, battered and torn under the heedless wheels of a strong man's ambition, was fighting the bitter battle of her life's one romance."

But next evening began the lessons. Never was a more earnest tutor and never a more faithful pupil. And no one saw the change in Kathleen, her girlhood lost, her womanhood won in a night.

One day five years later Director of Public Safety McAdoo arranged the documents he had been reading late at night, methodical piles and rose from his desk, stretching his muscles with



WHY THIS IS FAME, KATHLEEN.

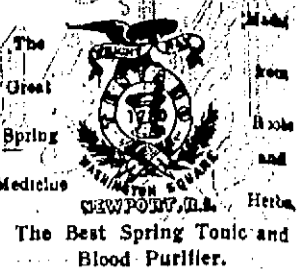
a sigh of relief. He had become a faithful dusk worker, but there were times when he longed for the fierce muscular effort of the old mill life.

Five years had wrought many changes in the life of Bob McAdoo. He was twenty pounds lighter than when he had worked in the mills, although his sinews were still kept in condition by systematic, vigorous exercise. His face was thinner and finer and marked by lines of thought and study. He had grown mentally in the new life and under Kathleen's tutelage. His clothes were now made by the city's highest priced tailor, but worn carelessly, gave little hint of that subtle thing we call style.

His bold negotiations with MacPherson had given him a hold on the Sixth legislative district, which careful organization and judicious bestowal of the patronage made his by virtue of that deal had converted into a veritable despotism. All candidates for councilman and legislative honors from that district had come to look to him for nomination and election.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

Fake's Bitters.



The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

802 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

AT

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, October 7, 1911.

The savings banks deposits all over the country are increasing notwithstanding the opening of the Postal banks.

The New England Steam Brick Co., of Barrington, has gone into bankruptcy and a receiver has been appointed.

The movement for the awakening of China has been going on for a long time. It must be that China is a sound sleeper.

It is now thought that the Maine, so long in Havana harbor can be released and floated out of the Cofferdam. It has been fully settled that the ship was blown up by outside explosion.

Lee Oldfield, whose car was the cause of several fatalities in the auto race at Syracuse, has withdrawn from the Philadelphia race. It is said that his nerves failed him. Not so surprising.

The Duke of the Abruzzi is attracting almost as much attention as if he were still trying to marry Senator Elinor's daughter. Instead of merely winning battles for his country. He seems to be a deserving young man.

There were said to be 50,000 people at the Brooklyn Fair on Thursday. Newport contributed her share. The day before many that went from Newport did not leave the train but returned to Newport at the earliest possible moment on account of the storm.

The legality of the assessment of the personal property taxes in Pawtucket and Central Falls has been brought up before the courts for a decision. It is claimed that personal property taxes all over the state have been illegally assessed.

More lives have been lost in trying to perfect the aeroplane than in any other new enterprise in recent years. The aviators are brave beyond the point of discretion. The record shows ninety-eight killed since Lieut. Selfridge lost his life some three years ago. Probably there will be many more disastrous accidents before people will give up this dangerous business.

While the disaster at Austin, Pennsylvania, does not seem to be as bad as far as loss of life is concerned, as was indicated in the first despatches, it will go down into history as a terrible calamity, and one that apparently might have been avoided if the advice of expert engineers had been carried out. It seems that the dam had never been regarded as perfectly secure, and that makes the disaster all the more needless.

It looks now as though Rhode Island would have a lively campaign this year. The forces are lining up for battle and when the tickets are all in the field then the fight will begin. Next Monday night the Republicans of Newport hold their district caucuses. They will meet in the various polling places in each ward and the polls will be open from seven to ten p. m. Every good citizen of Republican predilections should come out and take an interest in the primary meetings to be held that night.

The war between Italy and Turkey seems to prove pretty strongly that the advantage is all with the nation having a strong navy. Turkey's army, in point of numbers far outclasses that of Italy, and yet the navy of the latter is practically carrying on the war alone and has thus far met with nothing but success. Of course between two adjoining nations, divided only by an imaginary boundary line, the advantage would lie with the strongest army, but for long distance fighting the navy is an essential, and this Turkey does not seem to have.

The proposition to widen Bath road to a generous width is one of the most interesting that has been put forward in a number of years, and the generous gift by Mrs. Rives of a large strip of land from the front of her property gives an opportunity to begin the movement. If other property owners in that section would match this generosity the widening of the street might soon become a reality. If the Beach is to be improved so as to bring more people to Newport, as has been proposed for some time, a good approach is an essential. Double tracks are needed on the street car line and certainly they can never be laid with the street in its present condition. The thanks of the people of Newport are due to Mrs. Rives for her suggestion as well as for her gift of land to start the project.

It is expected that the series of post-season games between the winners of the National and American Leagues will begin on October 14, and the New York Giants and the Philadelphia Athletics will be the contestants. Preparations are being made in New York and Philadelphia to care for record-breaking crowds and with favorable weather the attendance should be phenomenal. There is no doubt but that baseball is still the national game in the United States and no other form of sport even begins to approximate it in popularity.

Wings Like a Bird.

The world is mistaken, it seems, in supposing the art of flying has been discovered, and that the great aeroplanists, Alwood, Bleriot, Beachey, Beaumont and the rest of them are the masters of the craft.

You may travel a thousand miles through the air as fast as a railway train, but if your machine is an aeroplane you are gliding, not flying. This, at any rate, is the opinion of Herr Keller, who has just written a brochure, published at Zurich, entitled, "Artificial Bird Flight and Theory and Practice."

The aeroplane, according to Herr Keller, is only a motor-driven kite, and, like the balloon, is at the mercy of wind and weather. The merit of the aeroplane is to have proved that a structure heavier than air can be used for aerial navigation, but the only true flight is that of the bird, which reveals a stability and a power to resist and overcome the wind, two things which no kite can acquire.

Accordingly Herr Keller is determined to solve the real problem and construct a machine which will propel itself through the air with wings. He is convinced that to imitate by mechanical construction the flying apparatus of the birds promises greater results than can ever be had from any form of balloon or aeroplane.

Ten years ago he made a flying machine with wings and a tail, which was unfortunately destroyed by fire, apparently before its trial trip, though the experiments had proceeded far enough to satisfy him of the enormous power of the wings. He is now constructing a second flying machine, for which he has obtained a 80-horse-power motor weighing eighty-five pounds.

The machine complete is 14 meters long, 4 1/2 high and 16 meters broad when both wings are spread out. It will weigh about 2200 pounds. The framework of steel tubing roughly imitates the shape of a bird, with two wheels instead of feet, and a third wheel under the tail to make movement on the ground possible.

The two wheels are geared to the motor so that on the ground the machine can propel itself. The machine is to carry a driver sitting in the breast and four passengers inside, behind him. The motor is just above the shoulders, to which the two wings are attached.

The wings are composed of imitation feathers, each of which has its rib branching off from the main limb of the wing, and the peculiarity of them is that they can be all laid flat so as to form a continuous surface or can be turned so as to let the air pass between them.

The total area of the wings, tail and bearing surfaces taken together is about sixty square yards. The bearing surfaces appear to be horizontal planes on each side of the head or shoulder. They and the tail, which is another flat surface, are to keep the longitudinal axis of the machine as near the horizontal as is necessary, while it is kept horizontal on the cross-section by the wings, which are so arranged that each will automatically diminish its surface whenever the pressure upon it, tending to upset the machine, is excessive.

Herr Keller has not fully explained the way in which his wings are to be worked out exactly how they are fastened, but he is quite sure of their power, and expects to fly as fast as any bird. One of his great points is that as the wings are fixed to the shoulders of the body the center of gravity will be well below them and he has no fear of the machine being upset in the air.

The body is water-tight and shaped like a boat so that Herr Keller is ready to descend upon the water, where his motor will drive a screw propeller.

Return of the Gift Horse.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

The Canadians have sent back our gift horse. After looking it hard in the mouth they were unable to find any bad teeth, showing age or decrepitude. From the Canadian point of view the animal must have looked tempting. Throwing open a market holding 60,000,000 people to a country which is every year producing a larger surplus of foodstuffs is such an event as does not happen often than once in a millennium of years. And the Canada knows a good thing when he sees it.

Yet, after hard looking in the mouth of our gift horse, hard biting of it in the ribs for signs of heaves or wind brokenness, and putting it through hard paces over a long course, and after it has met every test without showing a blemish, he sends it back, without thanks.

We had indicated the possibility of this action, and why it might be taken. There is in horses what traders know, not as a disease but as a fault. It is called "hard mouth," and a horse which has it is likely, at any time, to take the bit in his teeth and run away, not all of the hardest pulling or sawing on the reins being enough to hold it in.

Democratic Convention.

The Democratic State Convention in Providence on Wednesday developed considerable opposition to the "machines." For Lieutenant Governor the opponents to the machine ticket scored 71 votes for Senator Sumner Mowry of South Kingstown to 101 for Alberto A. Archambault, the machine nominee. The rest of the nominations were made unanimously. The ticket is:

For Governor, Lawie A. Waterman of Providence; for Lieutenant Governor, Alberto A. Archambault of Warwick; for Attorney General, James A. Cahill of East Providence; for Secretary of State, Bayley B. Steers of Gloucester; for General Treasurer, Albert M. Stelmert of Providence.

The platform is along the same old lines, condemning all the things the other party supports. There does not seem to be much that is new to it. Hereafter the State Central Committee will consist of one member for each Assembly district, which will give the large cities the absolute control of the party machine.

Murphy and His Assemblymen.

Murphy and McCooey are angling out for retirement those Democratic members of the Assembly who have shown that they have souls of their own and enough independence to disobey the orders of the bosses. It is Murphy's aim to reduce the Legislature to the level of a troop of performing dogs who can be trusted at all times to do what they are told to do. So it happens that Assemblyman Tenny in the First Brooklyn district, and Fry in the Fifteenth, were set aside in the Assembly convention Tuesday evening; the order was given that they should not be renominated, and the convention obeyed.—New York Times.

Unfortunately New York is not the only state where those who refuse to obey the bosses are told that they are not wanted any more.

Ex-Governor Dwyer of Massachusetts compares the American with the British workman by saying that for every dollar the latter receives the American gets \$2.80. This is a practical illustration of the prosperity of the country. But the Governor does not stop there as he adds that the American is better fed and housed and has more comforts than his British brother.

The Italians have taken possession of Tripoli and established a government there. It looks as though the war would soon be over.

SIRE AND SONS.

Chief Bender, the Philadelphia Athletics' pitcher, has a hobby for diamonds.

Lord Kenyon, who is six feet four inches in height, is the tallest peer in the British house of lords.

Earl Slaughter Bradford of Annapolis, Md., who graduated last spring from West Point as a second lieutenant, is a great-grandson of Francis Scott Key.

Joseph E. Ralph, head of the bureau of engraving, which prints all the stamps and paper currency for the government, has never had a single stamp unaccounted for in all the billions produced by his department.

Sir Gentle Cave-Browne-Cave, Bart. of Stratton Hall, Leicestershire, England, heir to one of the oldest estates in Britain and the cowboy hero of many Arizona adventures, now is an envoy in the Salvation Army headquarters, Brooklyn, where he passes his time in books.

Lord Strathcona, high commissioner of Canada since 1899, who announces that he proposes to retire from his activities, worked his way up from the ranks, having neither friends nor family influence when as plain Donald A. Smith he entered the employ of the Hudson Bay company as a lad. He was born in Scotland in 1820.

Political Quips.

"Prominent Washingtonians Keep Bees," says a headline in one of the national capital's newspapers. Presidential ones, no doubt.—Denver Republican.

Numerous legislators will have to spend their limited vacations in exchanging narratives about the big bills they nearly passed for fish stories.—Washington Star.

It is becoming a more difficult matter all the time for the American boy to become president. The reapportionment bill makes it necessary for the successful candidate to receive 268 votes in the electoral college where at present only 242 are necessary.—Galveston Tribune.

Current Comment.

The result of the daring aviator's career is a fortune or a funeral.—Washington Star.

The "man higher up" generally seems to be so high up that the law cannot reach him.—Pittsburg Post.

A St. Louis judge says he finds newspaper men as honest as lawyers. These judges can be pretty mean sometimes.—Exchange.

Whatever fluctuations we may suffer in climate and weather, we may be sure that their effect on the price of beef will always be the same.—New York Times.

English Etchings.

A peer may sit with his head covered in a court of law.

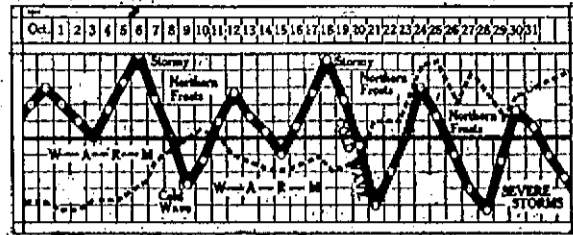
There are over 12,000 dairies in London and suburbs.

The English postoffice makes \$34,000 a year on postal orders that are not redeemed.

The new dock which the port of London is about to make will cost between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000, will provide for over a million tons of shipping and will be completed within five years.

For tea
you can't beat
LIPTON'S TEA
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



October will average unusually warm. It will be unusually dry east of Meridian 60 and from about to above normal from west of that line and east of Rockies. Warm waves will cross continent during week centering on October 6 and 18, from waves during five days of which October 9, 21 and 27 will be central days and rain wave during five days of which October 9, 25 and 31 will be central days.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather features move from west to east.

Copyrighted by W. T. Foster, 1911.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 5, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Oct. 4 to 5 and 10 to 14, warm waves Oct. 3 to 7 and 9 to 18, cool waves Oct. 6 to 10 and 12 to 18. The great hot wave is expected to reach eastern sections about Oct. 8 and the week centering on Oct. 12 will be of the moderate type all over the country. During the five days centering on Oct. 10 light rains are expected west of meridian 85. Not much rain east of that line.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 15, cross Pacific slope by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern sections 20. Warm wave, will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 15, great central valleys 17, eastern sections 18. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Oct. 18, great central valleys 20, eastern sections 22.

This will be one of the most severe storms of October and all the weather elements will go to extremes except that not much rain may be expected. Temperatures will reach high degrees and a cold wave in northern sections will follow. The term cold wave means that temperatures will fall twenty degrees or more and go down to the freezing point. Killing frosts near and north of parallel 38 may be expected following this cold wave.

I am of opinion that top cotton will be killed in October and that the cotton crop will generally improve during that month. Possibly too dry for cotton in southwestern Texas and the Carolinas. October has a very dry appearance for all the country east of meridian 85.

It is reported that squirrels, mice and other wild animals are storing an unusual amount of winter food. Many

people believe this to be a sure sign that we are to have a long, cold winter. I have never examined as to whether these theories have any real foundation and I do not condemn before examination. But a very cold March is the only indication I see that the theory may be good. My calculations do not show that the winter months will be more than usually severe.

The long cold winters usually bring much snow and my calculations do not show an excess of snow. In fact the whole winter looks dry to me. I expect very severe weather about and following October 10, sunspots October 16 to 20 and earthquakes near October 21. I do not try to locate earthquakes, sunspots, electrical storms and severe weather near November 24. Great sunspots reverse storms, bad weather, electrical storms, and earthquakes near February 18. This last date will bring in table events. Watch results beginning with February 18 or 17.

Professor Bigelow, late of the U. S. weather bureau, is now chief of the Argentine Republic weather bureau. If that country has weather records of many years, long range weather forecasts of their cropweather would be of interest to this country. Their crop seasons count during our winter months and their crops have an important bearing on grain prices in this country.

Professor Bigelow is an able, energetic, conscientious scientist and he will be of great value to the Argentine people. Dr. Guy Hudson, of Tacoma, Washington, is engaged in the laudable work of compiling statistics of epidemic and contagious diseases with a view to investigating their relations to planetary positions. I predict he will make a success of the work and bring out some new, surprising and valuable facts.

Washington Homes
J. V. N. & T. B. Huyck
1504 H. STREET, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C. EST. 1867.
Furnished Houses a Specialty
824w

| OCTOBER 1911 | | STANDARD TIME | |
|--------------|-----------|---------------|-------------|
| | Sun (Sun) | Moon (Moon) | High (High) |
| 7 Sat | 5 47 | 6 17 | 6 45 |
| 8 Sun | 5 49 | 5 10 | 5 38 |
| 9 Mon | 5 50 | 4 14 | 4 42 |
| 10 Tues | 5 51 | 3 12 | 3 40 |
| 11 Wed | 5 52 | 2 11 | 2 38 |
| 12 Thurs | 5 53 | 1 9 | 1 36 |
| 13 Fri | 5 54 | 1 7 | 1 34 |

Full Moon, 7th day, 11h, 11m., evening
Last Quarter, 11th day, 6h, 46., evening
New Moon, 21st day, 11h, 9m., evening
First Quarter, 28th day, 1h, 21m., morning

Deaths.

In this city, Oct. 1, Nellie M., daughter of the late William and Ellen Geraghty.
In Middletown, Oct. 4, Maria, wife of Alonzo C. Spooner, aged 69 years.
In North Tiverton, 4th inst., Thomas O. Gorge.
In East Greenwich, 4th inst., Annie O., wife of Ralph W. Leonard, in her 34th year.
In South Portsmouth, Oct. 4, Timothy P. Burke, in his 71th year.
In Fall River, Oct. 4, Hazel Stoddard Lang, daughter of Mrs. Walter Preble and the late William Lang.
In Providence, Oct. 4, James Jefferson.
In Providence, Oct. 4, William Woodward, in his 83d year.
In Johnston, Oct. 4, Jonathan Chndwick, in his 72d year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
672 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

For the first time in six years the battleship Oregon has been ordered made ready for sea. Orders received at the Puget Sound Navy Yard directed that the famous fighting craft and the cruiser St. Louis prepare for a cruise by Oct. 24. The Oregon was recently put in commission as a part of the Pacific reserve squadron, after having been rebuilt at a cost of more than \$1,000,000.

FLAG OF ITALY IS FLOATING

Her Warships Lying Near Dismantled Fortifications BUT FEW TURKS ARE KILLED

Landing Party Finds Tripoli Deserted by Inhabitants—Sensational Rumors Unconfirmed—How Germany and Great Britain View Peace Negotiations—Popular Enthusiasm as the Troops Embark in Italy

London, Oct. 6.—The Italian flag floats over Sultan's fort at Tripoli, which is occupied by landing parties. Part of the fleet is anchored in the harbor, and the other warships lie a short distance from the dismantled fortifications. Few bodies of Turks have been found among the ruins of the forts, and apparently no great number of Turks were killed by the bombardment.

The cruiser Giuseppe Garibaldi entered the harbor and Italian officers visited the Hamidieh battery. They found that the Turks had removed the sights from the guns and evacuated.

It appears that even after the demolition of the forts the Turkish gunners continued to serve such guns as were available. It became necessary for the warships to train their guns upon the ruins. Several private houses were destroyed by fire, but none were struck by the shells. The town has been entirely deserted by the inhabitants.

The garrison is gradually retreating to the interior, occupying several pineons on the outskirts and evidently fortifying. The delay in the bombardment was not only due to the Italian desire to avoid bloodshed, but also to the fact that the harbor had been extensively mined.

According to a Constantinople report, not yet confirmed, the Italian warships bombarded Benghazi and Derna yesterday. Various rumors concerning a naval engagement in Turkish waters, an attack against Mytilene and the blowing up of the Italian battleship Conte-di-Cavour at Tripoli have not been confirmed from any quarter.

An interesting report is current in Constantinople that, while Germany favors the adoption of the Italian ultimatum as the basis of peace negotiations, Great Britain proposes that Tripoli shall become a privileged tributary Turkish vilayet under joint Turkish-Italian administration, and thus retain the suzerainty of the sultan.

SAYS WAR MEANS COMING OF CHRIST

Seventh Day Adventists Gives Basis For His Belief

Washington, Oct. 6.—The second coming of Christ and the end of the world are presaged by the war in which Turkey and Italy are engaged. This is the view held by the Seventh Day Adventists, according to Rev. Kit C. Russell of Takoma Park, D. C.

"The Adventists have maintained for many years," said Russell, "that the refusal of the powers to help the Turk, his final expulsion from Europe and the scramble for his territory by the nations would be the signal for the second appearance of Christ. The basis for this belief is the prophecies in the Bible. In the book of Daniel is found:

"And he shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the sea and the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him."

MADERO WINS IN MEXICO

Uncertainty as to Who Has Been Elected Vice President

Mexico City, Oct. 3.—The returns from the elections are coming in slowly and indicate that General Madero has received a practically unanimous vote for the presidency.

No vice presidential candidate seemingly has a sweeping victory. From claims advanced by the progressives and the Catholic party it appears that the race between Suarez and De La Barra is close, but the Vasquistas are unwilling to concede the defeat of Gomez.

WAR ON COAL TRUST.

It Is Started Along New Lines in United States Supreme Court

Washington, Oct. 5.—Attorney General Wickersham, by filing a brief in the supreme court of the United States, began his fight before that tribunal to have the principal coal and carrying railroads and coal owning companies in the anthracite coal regions adjudged to be in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

An entirely different attack was made on the corporations from that in Pennsylvania, where the government lost on nearly every point.

Boston and Maine Changes

Portsmouth, N. H., Oct. 6.—It is given out in railroad circles that the appointment of W. F. Ray as superintendent of the Portland division of the Boston and Maine railroad will be followed by other changes among the officials of that and other divisions of the system.

FLOOD DEATH LIST LOWERED

Victims in Austin Will Not Run Much Above a Hundred

PROPERTY LOSS \$8,000,000

Paper and Lumber Industries Completely Wiped Out—Protective Measures Determined Upon to Remedy Defects in Dam Were Never Carried Out

Austin, Pa., Oct. 4.—State authorities are continuing energetic steps for the relief of the suffering people and the cleaning up operations at Austin. The death list will not run much more than 100. Effective organized relief is well under way and help is being offered from many communities in the state.

Great inroads have been made into the mass of tangled debris. A steam log roller at work along the tracks of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad, whose tracks lay through the middle of the wreckage, cleared large spaces. Indications are that by the end of the week the railroad will be opened through to Costello, enabling the carrying away of useless wreckage.

No reports of any illness prevalent because of privations suffered have been made to the relief headquarters. The state constabulary is effectively policing the section. Eight arrests for petty thieving have been made.

Questioned as to the cause of the sudden failure of the Dayless Pulp and Paper company's dam, citizens and business men recall the scare a year ago last January, when a considerable leak was discovered in the immense cement structure. Although two feet along the rim of the dam were removed to relieve the pressure and a fourteen foot patch was placed where needed, the alignment of the upper edge of the dam gradually became a slight arc instead of a straight line. This bulge caused a worry on the part of the citizens and led to a somewhat recent inspection. Certain protective measures were determined upon, but the delay was fatal.

Costello, three miles away, is proportionately as shattered as Austin. But for the loss of the flood's momentum and the timely warning given by telephone operators who risked their lives to do so, the death list would have been much larger.

The immediate scene of obliteration covers an area of three-eighths of a mile wide and one and three-quarters miles long. This comprised the business section and the valley residence portion. A mile above was the mammoth concrete dam of the Dayless Paper and Pulp company, 600 feet long, 52 feet high and 30 feet thick at the bottom, tapering to a thickness of three feet at the top. Back of this dam Saturday lay a reservoir of water 1 1/2 miles long with an average depth of 35 feet.

Directly in front of the dam stood the plant of the Bayless company with four main buildings. Stacked high nearby was 700,000 cords of 50-inch wood and stabs, and also a portion of the company's immense timber stock, totalling in the Austin valley, 15,000,000 feet of hard wood and 25,000,000 feet of hemlock. This was a five-year supply, practically the last large cut of the region, valued at \$2,000,000.

The wreckage of the dam was as utter as it was sudden. Two immense sections from top to bottom, 150 feet wide, were hurled out bodily as if they had been the gates of an immense canal lock. The outward swing was more than fifty feet and on either side the remaining structure began to crumble away. Repairs last spring had consisted of a patch of cement fourteen feet square. One of the severed sections Saturday began at that patch.

The greatest loss of life by fire occurred at a sharp turn of the valley, where the debris was caught up and compressed with terrific power by the circling sweep of the flood. The wreckage of the busiest portion of the town was carried to the point, and it caught fire from upset stoves and lamps.

The flood came without the slightest warning. The principal street of Austin was overwhelmed quicker than it takes to tell of it. The rushing waters filled the valley from side to side.

The little town of Costello, three miles below Austin, was annihilated. The population is between 400 and 500 persons. Practically every building in the town was levelled by the torrent which came from Austin.

Foss Names New Justices
Boston, Oct. 5.—Governor Foss sent to the executive council the nominations of three justices to the superior court bench. One was that of Nathan B. Pratt of Lowell, another was that of Frederick H. Chase of Lawrence and the third was that of Richard W. Irwin of Northampton.

Draft of Home Rule Bill Drawn
Dublin, Oct. 5.—A rough draft of the home rule bill has been presented for submission to the cabinet. It provides for a grant of \$50,000,000 to start the new parliament. The Nationalists asked for \$75,000,000.

"Sherlock Holmes" Original Dead
Edinburgh, Oct. 5.—Dr. Joseph Bell, the famous Scotch surgeon from whom A. Conan Doyle drew his famous detective character, "Sherlock Holmes," died here. It was the reasoning and deductive methods of Bell, impressed upon Doyle when he was a medical student, that inspired the "Sherlock Holmes" stories.

HEADED BY WATERMAN

Democrats of Rhode Island Place Their Ticket in the Field

Providence, Oct. 5.—The entire slate as proposed by the Democratic central state committee of Rhode Island was ratified at the convention held in Fay's hall. The ticket is as follows:

Governor, Louis A. Waterman of Providence; lieutenant governor, Albert A. Archambault of Warwick; secretary of state, Payles B. Steers of Gloucester; treasurer, Albert M. Stearns of Providence; attorney general, James A. Cahill of East Providence.

The platform adopted by the convention attacked President Taft for his attitude on the tariff question, favored the direct election of United States senators, a federal income tax amendment and the reasonable regulation of trusts, and mentioned besides the state issues.

LOCKED IN AIR-TIGHT SAFE

Tramp Cat Utilizes \$16,000 in Bank Notes For a Bed

New York, Oct. 6.—When Frank Allstrom, treasurer of the Waldorf-Astoria, opened the inner door of the big safe in his private office he was greeted by a stray black cat which jumped from a vault containing \$16,000 in fresh, crisp banknotes.

Allstrom could not explain how the tramp cat happened to be in the safe. Although the massive steel vault is air-tight and burglar-proof, the cat seemed none the worse for his sixteen hours of confinement.

"After unlocking the safe," Allstrom said, "I reached into where I had placed the banknotes. I was never more surprised in my life than when the big, black cat yawned and looked at me as though to ask, 'Is my breakfast ready?'"

Allstrom says no one has been able to ascertain how the cat gained access to the safe.

REPUBLICANS ARE ALL IN HARMONY

Ratification of Candidates in the Bay State

Boston, Oct. 5.—At the Republican state convention held in Tremont Temple everything was harmonious, and confidence in victory for the party at the polls in November was expressed by the various speakers. The nominees:

Governor, Louis A. Frothingham; lieutenant governor, Robert Luce, Somerville; secretary of state, Albert P. Langtry, Springfield; treasurer and receiver general, Elmer A. Stevens, Somerville; auditor, John B. White, Fishbury; attorney general, James M. Swift, Fall River.

Throughout the proceedings, in speeches and platform, there was expressed a determination to rid the state of Governor Foss and to show the country at large that Massachusetts, as a great industrial center, has no use for the tariff reform program of the Democratic party.

TAKES FIFTH HUSBAND

Woman of Twenty-Five Has Buried Three and Divorced One

Chicago, Oct. 6.—With a record of a wedding every two in eight years and another in the ninth, Mrs. Bonnie M. Clark of this city, known on the opera stage as Lillian Marr, celebrated her fifth marriage in Kenosha, becoming the bride of Joseph H. Engleman.

Mrs. Engleman has wept over the loss of three husbands and has stood in the divorce court with a fourth, and is not yet 25 years of age, yet she declared that her experiments in matrimony had in no manner discouraged her.

LUCAS HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Bank Treasurer Invested Money in Wildcat Mining Stocks

Moriden, Conn., Oct. 2.—George M. Lucas, who was treasurer of the City Savings bank, was before the police court and was held without bail until next Thursday, with the understanding that he would assist the bank officers in straightening out the books. The alleged peculations are about \$15,000. Lucas was methodical in his ways and he kept a record of the moneys taken from time to time in the last ten years. He had invested in wildcat mining stocks.

Mrs. Wilkins' Short Will
Washington, Oct. 6.—A physician's prescription blank on which Mrs. Laura W. Wilkins wrote her will the day before her death has been filed for probate. The document was the smallest and briefest ever recorded here.

Dies While Playing Golf
North Andover, Mass., Oct. 6.—William Byers, 53, of Newton, a retired lace curtain manufacturer, dropped dead of heart failure while playing golf here.

POLITICAL GHOST DANCING

Only Thing That Is Troubling the Country, According to Hill

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 6.—Chairman Hill of the Great Northern railroad board, who several months ago predicted hard times, has become an apostle of prosperity. While here he said:

"Nothing is the matter with the country, save political ghost dancing. There is plenty of money in banks and it only awaits complete redemption of confidence before we shall have a period of prosperity never before excelled."

POPULAR HERO STRICKEN DEAD

Admiral Schley Collapses on a New York Street

HAD A DISTINGUISHED CAREER

Gained Fame as Rescuer of Survivors With Distinction in Civil War—With Distinction in Civil War—Commanded Flying Squadron Which Annihilated Spanish Fleet Off Cuba and Figured in Long Controversy

New York, Oct. 3.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, retired, dropped dead yesterday afternoon in front of the Berkeley theatre on Forty-Fourth street.

The admiral's death is attributed to cerebral hemorrhage, which attacked him shortly after he and Mrs. Schley had reached New York from a visit to Mt. Kisco, and he had called at the New York Yacht club for his mail.

Admiral Schley, popular hero of the sea battle off Santiago July 3, 1898, and long prior to that famous as the rescuer of Lieutenant Greely and the other survivors of the Greely Arctic expedition in 1884, had a distinguished career as a naval officer. His part in the unfortunate controversy arising out of the destruction of the Spanish fleet off the southern coast of Cuba in the recent war with Spain brought him international attention. Popular feeling generally negatived the claims of the late Admiral Sampson to the credit of the victory and accorded it to Schley.

The latter was born near Frederick City, Md., Oct. 9, 1859. He was appointed to the naval academy from Maryland in 1880, and graduated in 1880. He was promoted to midshipman June 30 of the same year and was rapidly advanced in rank for conspicuous services in the Civil war that followed soon after his advent as a naval officer.

At the outbreak of the war with Spain he was made commander of the flying squadron of Admiral Sampson's fleet. During the temporary absence of Sampson occurred the historic chase and destruction of Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet off Santiago by the flying squadron under the direct command of Commander Schley.

Bitter controversy followed Sampson's claim of the honors of that battle, and it was not quelled by President Roosevelt's dictum that the fight was a "captain's battle." Sampson, although generally the recipient of official credit for the brilliant conduct of the fight, never received popular credit for his undoubted part in planning for the contingency that occurred.

At the close of the war with Spain, Schley was made commander of the South Atlantic squadron and in October, 1901, he was retired. For his services at the battle of Santiago he was presented with a gold sword by the people of Pennsylvania, a silver sword by the Royal Arcanum, a gold and jeweled sword with the thanks of the Maryland legislature, and a silver service.

He was the author of the "Rescue of Greely," 1885, and "Forty-five Years Under the Flag," 1904. Of the battle of Santiago, he said:

"I know as much about the battle off Santiago as anybody else does, and some day my story may be published. It will not be until after I am dead, though. I don't care to discuss the fight at all. You know that partial writers don't write history. History is written long after partial writers are dead. History will know all about the battle of July 3."

Efforts were made during the controversy to asperse his conduct in directing the course of his flagship Brooklyn when the Spaniards steamed out of Santiago harbor.

COINS HAD RIGHT RING

Brothers of Tender Age Said to Be Clever Counterfeiters

Washington, Oct. 6.—James Leonard, 11 years old, and his brother Henry, 14, were brought here last night from West Virginia to serve two years in the government reform school for making spurious coins. The boys, despite their tender age, are said to be clever counterfeiters.

The boys are alleged to have given their coins the ringing quality by using antiseptic, which they are said to have been the first to use for that purpose.

The brothers were captured in a raid by secret service men in the West Virginia mountains, together with "Jack" Wilson, an old offender, and the boys' parents, James and Emma Leonard. Wilson was sentenced to ten years and James Leonard to two years in the Leavenworth penitentiary.

TRAILED 3000 MILES

Couple Arrested on Charge of Passing Worthless Checks

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 6.—Frank Mohler and Alice Black were arrested here at the request of detectives of a private agency on the charge of passing worthless checks, involving \$1750, in New Orleans.

The couple did not resist and were taken by private detectives for their return to the southern city. According to the latter there are charges of a similar nature pending in cities from San Francisco to the Atlantic coast.

The couple had been trailed 3000 miles since Sept. 18 and were about to leave here when apprehended.

REAR ADMIRAL SCHLEY

Gained Fame as Naval Leader in Two Wars



HAINS LEAVES PRISON

Juryman Who Convicted Him Recommended His Pardon

Ossining, N. Y., Oct. 4.—Captain Peter O. Hains, Jr., received his pardon yesterday and left Sing Sing prison a free man for the first time since he killed William E. Anals in August, 1908. Accompanied by his father, General Peter O. Hains, retired, he took a train for New York city.

Hains' pardon was brought about mainly by the efforts of his aged father. What finally caused the governor to act, however, was a petition signed by all the juryman who found him guilty of manslaughter. His sentence was not less than eight nor more than sixteen years. He got a divorce from his wife last August. After his imprisonment Hains resigned from the army.

YOUNGEST AVIATOR MEETS WITH DEATH

Cromwell Dixon Falls With Machine in the Far West

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 4.—Cromwell Dixon, the only flyer to cross the Continental Divide in an aeroplane, fell 100 feet at the Interstate fair grounds here and received injuries which caused his death.

Dixon won his pilot's license on Aug. 1, being the youngest American who ever qualified. He had passed his 19th year but shortly before his fatal accident. Last Saturday he made a journey of nearly two hours in length, twice crossing the Continental Divide near Helena, Mont. By his journey he won a prize of \$10,000.

Italians in Aegean Sea
London, Oct. 6.—The correspondent of The Evening News at Constantinople telegraphs that a division of the Italian fleet is cruising in the Aegean sea. The inhabitants of the Turkish islands are without protection and attacks on Mytilene island and Chios island are feared.

Enthusiasm in Italy
Rome, Oct. 6.—Troops are being embarked at Genoa, Leghorn, Ancona and Brindisi. These ports are the scenes of animation and great popular enthusiasm. The British, German and French and even the Austrian steamers in those harbors, join in the manifestations, saluting the Italian flag, while their bands play the Italian national anthem.

Italians Are Landing
Malta, Oct. 6.—Fugitives from Tripoli who arrived last night say that small parties of Italians are landing all along the coast from Tripoli to Benghazi. It is believed, however, that there will be no landing in force until the main expedition arrives.

Italy's Declaration of War
Rome, Oct. 1.—Italy has declared war on Turkey. The official announcement was made late yesterday afternoon. It declared that the two countries were in a state war beginning at 2:30 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, Sept. 23. This is the hour at which the Italian ultimatum to Turkey expired, and followed a session of the cabinet at which the Turkish reply was considered and found unsatisfactory.

LIQUOR UNDER WATER

Cargo Sunk Forty-Five Years Ago Now Valued at \$45,000

Elk Point, S. D., Oct. 6.—A great deal of interest is being manifested in the recovery of the cargo of the old steamboat Leadora. In 1866 the Leadora caught fire and sank in the Missouri with a cargo of merchandise and whisky.

The boat is fifty rods north of the present course of the river and is four miles south of Elk Point.

There are supposed to be 100 barrels of old whisky in the hold of the boat, valued by the present owners at \$45,000. Cole Brothers of Alcester and E. E. Winner of this city are trying to raise the cargo.

Mrs. Pankhurst to Visit Us
Southampton, Eng., Oct. 6.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst and Miss Mary Pethick sailed on the steamer Oceanic yesterday for New York to make a suffragette tour of America.

June Strawberries in October
Springfield, Mass., Oct. 4.—Nearly a pint of strawberries were picked yesterday by C. F. Kibbe of this city in a field in West Springfield, Conn. The berries have the size and flavor of June fruit.

A Young Man's Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying as to his character and ability, but one of his best recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift, economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Account? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw interest from August 1st.

Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

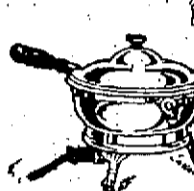
S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

SEE NOTHING BUT VICTORY

Democrats Say Foss Will Again Be Governor of Massachusetts

Boston, Oct. 6.—The Democracy of Massachusetts in state convention ratified the renomination of Governor Foss by voters of the party and set its approval upon the complete state ticket.

The ticket: Governor, Eugene N. Foss of Boston; lieutenant governor, David I. Walsh of Fitchburg; secretary of state, Frank J. Donahue of Boston; treasurer and receiver general, Augustus L. Thorndike of Brewster; attorney general, George W. Anderson of Boston; auditor, Charles B. Strecker of Boston.

It was a great event for Foss. Everybody acted and spoke in concord, and expressed the belief that a Democratic victory would be recorded in November. It was as harmonious a convention as Democrats ever held in this state. Delegates expressed confidence that the landslide which elected Foss last year was still moving.

WILEY AT THE HEAD

Pure Food Bureau Minus Services of McCabe and Dunlap

Washington, Oct. 4.—In a sudden succession of orders, an initial move in the expected reorganization of the department of agriculture, Solicitor McCabe was retired from the pure food and drug board; Associate Chemist Dunlap, closely identified with McCabe, was allowed leave of absence until the president's return, and Chemist Wiley left apparently in supreme command of the board.

Dr. R. E. Doolittle of New York was temporarily appointed to the board to succeed McCabe. These changes were announced by Secretary Wilson following a conference with Wiley, who has been on a long vacation.

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

52-11

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time, have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co's are now on file at my office. Also optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-77 5:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper for hire or manage successful country hotel. W. G. FROST, Westbrook, N. S.

10-17

The Scrap Book

A Little Too Much.
That famous old time London character, Christopher Sykes, once conceived a sudden ambition to drive a mail phaeton in Hyde park.

Though he had no training, all went well till there came a crash near Hyde park corner, when Sykes, unable to control his horses, sent his polo crashing through the back of a brougham.

He instantly tossed his reins to the groom, ran to the door of the damaged carriage, and apologized so gracefully and gallantly that the old lady within expressed her entire satisfaction.

Sykes, undaunted, sallied out again that afternoon. He soon got into another crash, however, and once more his polo pierced a brougham. Again he ran to the brougham's door, and, bat in hand, again he began a voluble apology.

But an angry voice interrupted him. "What! You again! No, sir; I'll never forgive you! Twice a day is too much!"

For You.

Shall you complain who feed the world,
Who clothe the world, who house the world,
Shall you complain who are the world,
Of what the world may do?
As from this hour you show your power,
The world must follow you.

The world's life lies in your right hand,
Your strong right hand, your skilled right hand—
You hold the whole world in your hand,
See it as you will:
Or dark or light or wrong or right,
The world is made by you.

Then rise as you ever rose before
Or tread before or tread before
And show as you ever showed before
The power that lies in you.
Unto us, one, are justice done,
Believe and dare and do.

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Too Late.

A man was walking along the bank of a "Scottish" stream when he saw a "fellow" working in the water. The man's face was familiar to him, and he stood there puzzling. "Help me, ye lang fute," said the man in the water, "or I'll drown."

"What's yer name?" asked the man on the bank.
"Tammo Tammo," said the other.

"Ye're foreman of the pattern cutting bench?"
"Aye—guggle—guggle—moo!"

"Then drop," said the man on the bank, walking away.

He went direct to the boss. "I want Tammo Tammo's job," said he. "He just drowned."

"Ye're too late, moo," said the superintendent. "I just gied the job to the man that pushed poor Tammo in."

The Man With the Voice.
Bill Roddy, press agent, stopped one evening at a hotel in small western town and fell into a lengthy discussion with a big deep voiced man concerning the degree of science that can be attained in the noble game of draw poker. The big man said it was the most scientific game on earth, and Roddy, having the weaker voice, finally agreed that it was.

"What business are you in?" asked the man with the deep voice.

"Circus business," replied Roddy.

"So am I," said the other. "I'm on the Chautauque circuit."

Infer to the evening Roddy asked the hotel clerk who the big man was.

"That," explained the clerk, "is Representative Champ Clark of Missouri."

—St. Louis Republic.

Not Enough For the Money.
An Irish comedian whom you will just call Tom says he knows a New York restaurant keeper who is "so tight that he could climb a ladder holding an armful of oels and not one would get away." Tom bases this uncompromising estimate upon a recent commercial transaction in his acquaintance's restaurant. "I want tripe," said Tom when he went in. "Good tripe, honeycomb tripe, with a vinegar sauce."

The waiter brought it. Tom ate it. By and by the servant brought his bill. Tom found that the tripe was charged as follows: "One half portion tripe, 50 cents."

"Call the proprietor," ordered Tom. "Somebody is trying to cheat me."

So the proprietor came and squinted down the line of figures and gravely announced to Tom that the computation was correct. "You had a half portion of tripe, sir," said the restaurant man. "The charge is quite right, sir. A full portion of tripe costs \$1.80."

"By the green hills of Ireland," said Tom disgusted, "you couldn't load \$1.80 worth of tripe in a cart!"

—Herbert Corey in Cincinnati Times-Star.

Saddles.

Saddles were first used in the third century and were made of leather in 304. Slidesaddles for ladies were introduced by Anna, queen of Richard II, in 1355.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. 7. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1911.

QUERIES.

6832. KING—Who was the ancestor of the James King, who married Elizabeth Fuller, at Ipswich, Mass., March 22, 1674? When and where did he land in America?—W. B.

6833. HEMENWAY—Richard Hemenway of Sudley, Mass., married Rebecca Farmer, who was her parent? When were they married? Their son Daniel was born May 28, 1780.—R. W.

6834. HANDY—Who was Lydia Handy? She married Jonathan Southwick, of Newport, R. I., born 1703, died 1882.—E. M.

6835. HOLBROOK SHEPARD—The first marriage by Medfield connection was that of Thomas Holbrook and Hannah Shepard in 1650. Who were the ancestors of these persons?—G. H.

6836. COX—Sarah Cox married Lieut. Joseph Reynolds, Jr. What was the date of the marriage and who was she?—S. O.

6837. COY—Who was Elizabeth or Betsy Coy, who married Luther Cole? Would like dates of her birth and death, and marriage to Luther Cole, and ancestry.—B. O.

6838. COBB—Richard Cobb married from Taunton, Mass., to Roxbury, with James Williams, Jr., Company of Minute Men, April 20, 1776. I should like to know something in connection with this Richard Cobb. Who can tell me when he was born, when he died, and whom he married?—N. C.

6839. THURSTON—Who was Mary Thurston, of Voluntown, Conn.? She married Joseph Allen, Feb. 27, 1778. Who was her parent? Was she born in Voluntown?—W. W.

6840. TUCKER—Has any one found the names of John Tucker's wife, whose daughter Mary married Joseph Church of Rehoboth and Elizabeth (Warren) Church? Joseph Church was born 1638, died March 6, 1711.—E. R.

6841. GREENWOOD—Who was Lydia Greenwood? I think she came from Rehoboth, Mass.—M. H.

6842. MYLES—John Myles, Jr., of Rehoboth, Mass., had son John born November 19, 1688. Who did he marry?—O. L.

6843. MARBLE—Can any one give me the ancestry of Samuel Marble of Andover and Salem, Mass. He was born 1648 died 1720, married 11, 26m 1876, Rebecca Andrews. What was her ancestry? She was born , died after 1718. Their daughter Elizabeth, born 1677, married 1712, John Slap. Can any one give his parentage? Where did he come from?

6844. MULLINS, MOLEYN—Does any one know where William Mullins or Moleyne came from before he went to Leyden with the Pilgrims? He will speak of two children who were left in England a son William and a daughter Sarah who had married at St. Bloumen. The Probate Act Book supplies the English residence as Dorking to the county of Surrey. I should like to know the connection of this Mullins family with any in England, if possible.—A. D.

6845. GARDINER—Information of the ancestry of Abigail Gardiner who m. 19 November 1716, Caleb Hazard of Point Judith or thereabouts? Her mother's name is unknown to me and I desire it and the ancestry. Her father's name was Dr. William Gardiner a son of Benoni, a son of Joseph, according to Savage's Genealogy Dictionary. I would however like to find the wives of these men and all dates.—M. C. B. M.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address

REV. JOHN CORNELL,

7-16m Cornell Farm New port, R. I.

Departure of Newport Artillery.

(Condensed from the Newport Mercury of April 20, 1861.)

Gov. Sprague, upon the first intimation of the rebels' attack on Sumter offered to the President, for the protection of the capital, the Marine Artillery and one thousand Infantry, and the offer was accepted. On Monday Gov. Sprague telegraphed to Col. Tew of the Artillery, asking the number of men he could depend upon under his command. The Company were immediately warned in, and before every member had been served with the order, sixty-two responded as ready to volunteer their services. Names were constantly added to the roll, and one hundred, the requisite number, were enlisted by Tuesday evening, when orders were issued by the Colonel for every man to be ready to respond at a signal.

During Tuesday night an aid of Gov. Sprague arrived in this city, having come through from Providence overland, bringing orders for the company to report in Providence on the following day. At 7 o'clock Wednesday morning the signal was given. The alarm, however, having been given only to let them know the hour at

which their departure would take place, the Company was dismissed until 11 o'clock, and those few hours were occupied by the members in bidding adieu to their relatives and acquaintances. In the meantime, the past members of the Company were assembling, and at 12 o'clock, under command of Col. William B. Swan, they, to the number of 65, marched to the Armory and tendered an escort to the boat which was accepted.

Long before the hour of departure the Armory was lined with people, who, with saddened countenances, patiently awaited the passing of dearly loved relatives and friends. At quarter past twelve the procession started from the Armory, and proceeded to the Perry's landing. On arriving at the wharf the Artillery formed in a hollow square, when the Rev. Messrs. Adams and Thayer offered most sympathizing prayers. Addresses were then made by Mayor Cranston and Gen. C. O. Van Zandt. Rev. Dr. Jackson then asked a blessing and the company marched on board the boat.

Providence was reached at 8 o'clock and the company immediately proceeded to the quarters at Railroad Hall, where, up to yesterday afternoon, they remained in the best spirits, when at 4 o'clock it was expected the Regiment would take its departure for Washington by special train, but in consequence of the non-arrival of the boat at Groton their departure was delayed until this morning.

The following is a correct list of all the members composing the Company: Captain—George W. New. Major—William A. Steadman. 1st Lieutenant—Benjamin L. Blooming. 2nd Lieutenant—James H. Chappell. Ensign—Bergeant—John D. Washburn. Orderly Sergeant—Augustus P. Sherman.

2nd Sergeant—Thomas S. Burdick. 3rd Sergeant—John S. Coggeshall. 4th Sergeant—Edward S. Hammond. 2nd Corporal—Benjamin F. Smith. 3rd Corporal—Ray B. Tayer. 4th Corporal—Henry L. Nicollis. Privates—George O. Almy, James Abbott, Henry Bull, Jr., Jerry Brown, William Booth, Daniel F. Ross, Charles B. Burdick, Charles E. Barker, Albert N. Burdick, Thomas S. Brownell, Andrew Bishford, J. H. Bacheller, John Black, Adelbert P. Bryant, Edward F. Clarke, David M. Coggeshall, Jr., Frederick A. Clarke, Gustavus A. Clarke, Robert D. Coggeshall, J. Perry Clarke, Benjamin D. Carlie, Robert Carlie, Jr., Harris Cabel, Warren Caswell.

Silas D. Deblols, Stephen Deblols, Perry B. Dawley, William H. Durfee, Jr., William P. Deunman, Benjamin F. Davis, Lance DeJongh, Benjamin Easton, Jr., Henry T. Easton, John S. Engle, William J. Eldridge, J. E. Easton, Augustus French, John Funder, Edward W. Fales, Joseph J. Gould, George A. Hudson, Samuel Hill, Benjamin C. Hubbard, R. R. Hazard of J. W., James Henry, William H. Hamilton, Thomas Keating.

T. Wheaton King, William Katong, Edward A. Kelly, H. N. Kewbles, James W. Lyon, Thomas H. Lawton, John B. Landers, Thomas O. Lake, Henry B. Landers, David Little, Charles L. Littlefield, Overton G. Laugley, Charles E. Lawton, George B. Lawton, William H. Lewis, John B. Mason, James Markham, Daniel A. McGinn, William M. Minkler, Walden H. Nason, Michael Nolan, John P. Pookham, Edward Peabody, George H. Palmer, F. J. Peabody, John Robinson.

John Rogers, Benjamin H. Rogers, Payton Randolph, George B. Saults, Thomas Sharpe, John F. Scott, Charles Southwick, John B. F. Smith, John Stark, Thomas Scott, Edward Terrell, James H. Taylor, Arthur R. Tuck, George H. Taber, Wm. H. Thayer, James P. Vose, George R. White, Charles S. Weaver, Edward Wilson, W. H. Waldron, George S. Ward, William H. Young.

About 20 returned yesterday, at the law allow but 100 men, and about 120 volunteered.

Jail on Block Island.

Some fugitive newspaper writer with more imagination than knowledge sends out the following in regard to the Island.

The smallest jail in the United States is on an island that is an appendage of the smallest state in the Union—Block Island and Rhode Island. The jail is comparatively new, although the community of Block Island celebrated its 250th anniversary only a few days ago. It looks more like a portable house—a place for summer sejourning—rather than a dungeon. It must have cost as much as \$55. But though it is not much larger than a bathtub in an apartment house it serves its purpose well. No one but an islander ever is incarcerated there.

The only occupant that the jail has had this summer was a deckhand on one of the Long Island railroad's steamers. He got fussy one day and committed a battery on Block Islander. He did not do much damage—simply attempted to. It was a technical assault, however, and the man was arrested. The Block Islanders are the most independent people on earth and as casual as the inhabitants of the Hebrides. The sheriff arrested the deckhand and lodged him in the jail. The man had tried to hit was the sheriff's nephew twelve times removed. Everyone on Block Island is descended from one of the sixteen original settlers two and a half centuries ago. The offense was more than less majestic—it was a capital crime. The younger men did some wild talking about lynching, but while there is plenty of rope there are only six trees on Block Island and they are near the summer hotels. The sheriff stood his ground. He pointed out that it was in the middle of the tourist season and it might hurt the trade. For business reasons it was decided that it would be better to deport the offending alien, and soon he was put aboard a steamer the next morning and warned never to set foot on the sands of the island again.

If a Block Islander does anything contrary to law his case is settled without recourse to the jails or courts of the mainland.

Only rarely does this happen, however, for the fishermen there are a peaceable lot and are all kin to each other. Except in the summer the place is not in frequent communication with the capitals of Providence and Newport. It is just a great sand heap to the ocean out of sight of the rest of continental America. Therefore the natives are eminently self-governing. They are said to hold the balance of power in the Rhode Island elections; therefore they are treated with much consideration by those in power. Except in summer when the hotels are open it is more difficult to get a drink of red liquor on Block Island than it

is on the mainland. As a short and straightforward proposal nothing has ever surpassed that of the youth who, on entering the room, knelt down before the lady and, producing a ring from his pocket, said, "May I?"

The late Frank Work once defined humorously the difference between a courteous broker and a legitimate broker with a seat on the stock exchange.

"It is much the same difference," he said, "as the one between an alligator and a crocodile."—Buffalo Express.

"This meat," protested the boarder, "is overdone." "Not exactly, it isn't," replied the waitress. "It's done over. This is the same meat you had yesterday."—Exchange.

Solid Mahogany

Luxury!

In the shadow of the Ages this Solid Mahogany Spring Seat Rocker will come down uncashed to your children's children, for the soul of the makers entered into its construction. No ordinary craftsman built it—you can rest assured of that.

You would not suspect from that the Chair was luxuriously

Upholstered in Green Panne.

The shade of the fabric is very beautiful but it must be seen to receive the enthusiastic comment it so richly deserves. Next to your warm approval of its inviting comfort will come your surprise at the lowness of the price—a price only made possible through the superior buying and selling facilities enjoyed by the Titus Sons. Solid Mahogany throughout—

\$13.50

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS Through service. You give through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage. These trains are splendidly equipped—restaurant buffet parlor car and dining car in either direction.

COLONIAL EXPRESS Daily except Sundays. Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for all Southern Winter resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale. For information write A. C. Titus, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

UNNECESSARY TRAVEL AVOIDED IS COMFORT EARNED

Telephone service saves unnecessary travel as well as the cost of it.

Have YOU a Telephone at Home?

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.

CONTRACT DEPT., 12 SPRING STREET.

In a rural community in a prohibition state. Those who like liquor keep their own private supply, but none is sold. Therefore the jail stands empty until the summer visitors come, and even then it has not more than one occupant in a season. A jail is not really necessary, for there is no escape from the place, but the sheriff's wife objected to letting strangers be locked up in the spare bedroom; therefore the jail was built. It is one of the show places of the island and has achieved the fame of being picture postcard.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 2, 1911.

Estate of John Hayes. An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of John Hayes, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the sixth day of November at three o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 2, 1911.

Estate of Silas N. Littlefield. REAMA LITTLEFIELD, Administratrix of the estate of Silas N. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of real estate and the same is received, and referred to the sixth day of November at three o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 2, 1911.

Estate of Ebenezer Mott. SILAS W. MOTT, Administrator of the estate of Ebenezer Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased for allowance; and the same is received, and referred to the sixth day of November at three o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 2, 1911.

Estate of Ebenezer Mott. As a short and straightforward proposal nothing has ever surpassed that of the youth who, on entering the room, knelt down before the lady and, producing a ring from his pocket, said, "May I?"

The late Frank Work once defined humorously the difference between a courteous broker and a legitimate broker with a seat on the stock exchange.

"It is much the same difference," he said, "as the one between an alligator and a crocodile."—Buffalo Express.

"This meat," protested the boarder, "is overdone." "Not exactly, it isn't," replied the waitress. "It's done over. This is the same meat you had yesterday."—Exchange.

State of Rhode Island, &c.

In General Assembly.

January Session, A. D. 1911.

AN ACT to approve and publish, and submit to the electors, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state.

(Passed April 20, 1911.)

WHEREAS, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state, as proposed by the general assembly at its January session, A. D. 1910, by the votes of the majority of all the members elected to each house, and the same was published and was sent to the electors at their annual town and district meetings in November, A. D. 1910, as required by the thirteenth article of the constitution of this state, and it now appears that the general assembly for its action thereon; and a majority of all the members elected to each house at said annual meeting being present and approving of said proposition; and

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The following proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state, as proposed by the last general assembly, is hereby declared approved and for the purpose of publication and submission to the electors shall be designated as follows:

"Article XVI.

"Section 1. The governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, attorney general, general treasurer, and all other officers of the state, shall be elected at town and district meetings on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, biennially, commencing in 1912, and shall severally hold their offices for two years from the first Tuesday in January next succeeding their election and until their successors are elected and qualified.

"Sec. 2. This amendment shall take effect in the constitution of the state, the place of section 2 of article XI of said constitution, and all other provisions of the constitution inconsistent herewith, are hereby annulled.

Sec. 3. The said proposition of amendment shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection at meetings of the electors to be held on the seventh day of November, A. D. 1911. The voting places for the several cities and towns shall be kept open during the hours regularly held for voting therein for general officers of the state.

Sec. 4. The secretary of state shall cause the said proposition of amendment to be published as a part of this act in the newspapers of the state prior to the day of the said meetings of the electors; and the said proposition shall be inserted by the town and city clerks in the warrens or notices by them to be issued previous to said meetings of the electors for the purpose of warning the town, ward or district meetings and said proposition shall be read by the town, ward or district clerks to the electors in the town, ward or district meetings to be held as aforesaid.

Sec. 5. The town, ward and district meetings to be held as aforesaid shall be warned, and the list of voters shall be canvassed and made up, and the said town, ward and district meetings shall be conducted in the same manner as now provided by law for the town, ward and district meetings for the election of general officers of the state.

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect upon its passage, and shall severally hold their offices for two years from the first Tuesday in January next succeeding their election and until their successors are elected and qualified.

Attest: J. FRED PARKER, Secretary of State.

Broker (to wealthy but stingy client)—Glad you did so well with those shares I told you to buy. Client—Why, I lost a pot of money over them. Broker—What! You bought at two and sold at one, didn't you? Client—Aye! But they went up to ten after—London Punch.

"Meet Me at Barney's."

Save \$100,

And in some cases more and in others less it depends in the piano you select,

OUR

16th Annual Sale

OF

Rented Pianos

Offers you this chance will you take it come today.

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

Carr's List.

The Fruitful Vine, by Robert Hichens.

Rebellion, by Joseph Medill Patterson.

The Sick-A-Bed Lady, by the Author of Molly Make-Believe.

Initials Only by Anna Katharine Green.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS

NOTICE

The undersigned hereby gives public notice that all taxes assessed for the year 1910 which his books show unpaid at the close of business

October 15, 1911.

Will be collected by levy and public sale of the real estate upon which the said unpaid taxes are a lien, and all costs incident thereto will be added to the original claim.

E. W. HIGBEE,

Collector of Taxes.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 11, 1911.

No. 1503

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES. DOLLARS.

Loans and discounts \$38,556.87

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 2,455.18

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000.00

Reserve on U. S. Bonds 175,519.21

Stocks, securities, etc. 175,519.21

Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 30,000.00

Due from approved reserve agents 22,132.18

Checks and other cash items 883.45

Exchanges for clearing house 6,564.81

Notes of other National Banks 1,200.00

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 1,608.36

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ:

Specie \$1,180.35

Legal-tender notes 2,022.00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$715,655.70

LIABILITIES. DOLLARS.

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00

Surplus fund 65,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses 26,908.57

Due to depositors 96,908.57

National bank notes outstanding 2,000.00

Due to other National Banks 2,000.00

Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks, 25,031.85

Dividends unpaid 70.00

Individual deposits subject to check 834,033.22

Demand certificates of deposit 10,705.00

Certified checks 1,004.20

Total \$715,655.70

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward S. Beckham, Ralph R. Barker, F. R. Coggeshall, Directors.

No. 1502

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES. DOLLARS.

Loans and discounts \$38,556.87

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 2,455.18

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000.00

Reserve on U. S. Bonds 175,519.21

Stocks, securities, etc. 175,519.21

Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 30,000.00

Due from approved reserve agents 22,132.18

Checks and other cash items 883.45

Exchanges for clearing house 6,564.81

Notes of other National Banks 1,200.00

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 1,608.36

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ:

Specie \$1